



Training Schools For Domestic Servants.
The latest solution of the servant girl problem is the outcome of a woman's thought and provides that self supporting schools shall be founded for the training of domestic servants. They should carry on a workingman's restaurant, a laundry, a creche, a cleaning department. In this way cooks, kitchen maids, laundresses, housemaids and nurses might be trained. The matron would be the only person in the establishment paid full wages, though it would be necessary to provide food for the girls who live at their own homes, and the institution must be made to earn enough to pay the girls a small amount for their services while learning.—*Wetzel.*

To Study Hygiene.
A considerable company of London women presented socially have formed themselves into a class to listen to training lectures in a course of hygiene and sanitation. It is their intention to apply for positions when competent as sanitary inspectors in various urban and suburban communities. Women are learning these days that qualification for effort is as valuable as effort itself, and this particular enterprise seems especially merited and commendable.—*London Sun.*

She Asks For Entertainment.
Mrs. Orra Langford of Culpeper, Va.; has followed the commanding example set by Mrs. Josephine K. Henry of Kentucky and Mrs. Virginia D. Young of South Carolina, and has gone to her native Virginia in an important position for her entertainment. She gives sound reason why she should be allowed to visit, and her position cannot fail to do good.—*Baltimore.*

A Woman Dentist.
Miss Susannah Haydock is the proprietor of a nice little drug-store recently established in Philadelphia. Miss Haydock makes the compounding of medicines a specialty. She is a graduate of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, and her preceptor was Dr. Susan Hayhurst, also a graduate and for many years apothecary at the Woman's Hospital.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

The Metamorphosis Princess.
Every one is glad to see the unpleasant rumors about the Prince of Wales' family set at rest by the appearance of the princess in public with her husband several times within the past few days. She seemed pale, wan and rather sad, but it should be borne in mind that melancholy such as hers is represented to be is not uncommon among women of her age.—*London Letter.*

A Labor Leader's View of It.
The denial of suffrage to women who want to vote is a relic of the barbaric spirit which gives the ruling power to the physically strongest. It is also a most excellent illustration of the inherent disposition of men to hold on to any prerogative possessed by them. It is self-conceited, un-enlightened and mean in a superlative degree.—*Boston Labor Leader.*

The Anti-Suffrage.
The "club crit" is an interesting feature of many women's clubs. To insure good feeling, it is a very rotary sort of an office, whose privileges consist in pointing out any lapses with regard to grammar, English and general style, made by the other women in their papers and speeches. It is by no means a popular prerogative.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Ohio Progressing.
The Ohio legislature has just removed one of the disabilities of married women in that state by passing a bill providing that the marriage of a woman shall not disqualify her from acting as administratrix or executrix, "whether such marriage occur before or after her appointment or qualification."

Woman Judge of Prize Dogs.
Miss A. H. Whitney of Lancaster, Mass., has been elected judge of St. Bernards, Newfoundland dogs, pugs and rabs, Prince Charles and King Charles spaniels by the Masonic Kennel club for the coming bench show to be held in Chicago March 15 to 18 inclusive.—*New York World.*

Spirngles of all kinds and colors seem to have hypnotized everybody, and the latest are fashioned in aluminum and are as light as feathers. They play an important part in the exquisite embroideries used on dresses, cloaks and bonnets and even on stoves, stockings and fans.

Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, the sister of the president, is now reluctantly visiting the White House for the first long stay since her brother came into the presidency the second time. Miss Cleveland abominates public life and tries to escape from it in every way.

Five o'clock tea in England is taking to itself additional importance. At some of the smart houses, with Marlborough House as a shining example, sandwiches, dishes of eggs or marmalades and even claret and "pick-me-ups" are offered.

Peerless Steam Laundry—Peerless Steam Laundry.

HUMOR

HE WAS SILENT.
But He Couldn't Stand It When Another Man Was Played.

A smooth looking young man approached a passenger on an outgoing Chicago and Erie train the other evening and said in an offhand way:

"Have you a \$20 bill you can give me in exchange for smaller bills? I want to send it away in a letter."

"I guess so," replied the passenger, a middle aged man, handing out an old fashioned wallet and proceeding to extract a twenty from it.

The old game of blindfold, otherwise the short change racket, had reached this juncture when an athletic youth, who looked as if he might be a prosperous young agriculturist, came hurrying from the other end of the car and laid his hand on the operator's shoulder.

"None of this, my friend!" he said in a loud, meaning voice. "I won't stand by and see you play that old swindle on a man of his years! Don't you take a cent of his money, or I'll tell you about through the window, you contemptible scoundrel!"

The passengers rose to their feet, the conductor came along in hot haste, and the confidence man, his face as pale as death, was jammed into a corner and kept there till the train stopped at a suburban station, when he was unmercifully hustled out and given into the hands of a policeman, the young agriculturist keeping his eye on him to the last moment and berating him in emphatic English, with suitable adjectives and expletives.

As the train moved away from the station an interested observer turned to the young man and said:

"That was a good job. You deserve credit."

"Durn him!" answered the other, a lithe, shapely fellow. "When he be in the car of \$50 on that same game in the other car, I didn't kick. I thought I'd traversed enough to take care of myself. But I wasn't going to go and play it on an old man. Gonna plug tomorrow.—*Chicago Tribune.*

5 Foot's Easy Times.

Mother—Do you mean to tell me that your husband is out half the time until after midnight?

Daughter—More than half.

"And you never scold?"

"Never."

"I am amazed."

"You forgot that my husband is a poet."

"What of that, pray?"

"When he comes home early, he always misappropriates reading his poems to me."—*New York Weekly.*

In a Restaurant.

Guest—See here, waiter, why don't you cut the eyes out of those potatoes before you send them to the table?

Waiter—Why, you sir, our kitchen staff is a little disorganized at present on account of the marriage of the chief cook of the porcelain, an—

"And what, sir?"

"And her place is at present filled by the gentleman which ordinarily acts as culinary optician."—*Texas Siftings.*

Second Mistake.

Smart Boy—Papa, you said you'd give me 10 cents every time I found a mistake in your paper. Well, here is one, and right in your own editorial too. It says, "Contentment is wealth."

Editor (wearily)—What's wrong with that?

Smart Boy—It should be, "Wealth is contentment," of course.

Editor (thoughtfully) — Here's the dime.—*Good News.*

Following His Advice.

"Have you read my last week, Miss Plainly?"

Miss Plainly—Oh, yes, and it did me a world of good.

"So you really enjoyed it?"

Miss Plainly—Yes. You see, the doctor said what I needed was a day or two of real, downright hard work.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

Not Much Comfort.

Little Girl—I wish I was a princess. Don't you wish you was a princess?

Little Boy—No, I don't.

"Why not?"

"'Cause a prince has to wear his Sunday clothes every day."—*Good News.*

The Feelings of an Author.

Miss Staunton—Do you find that business and poetry go well together?

Mr. Rondo—Well, I'll tell you, Miss Staunton, there's a good deal more business in poetry than there is poetry in business!

—Truth.

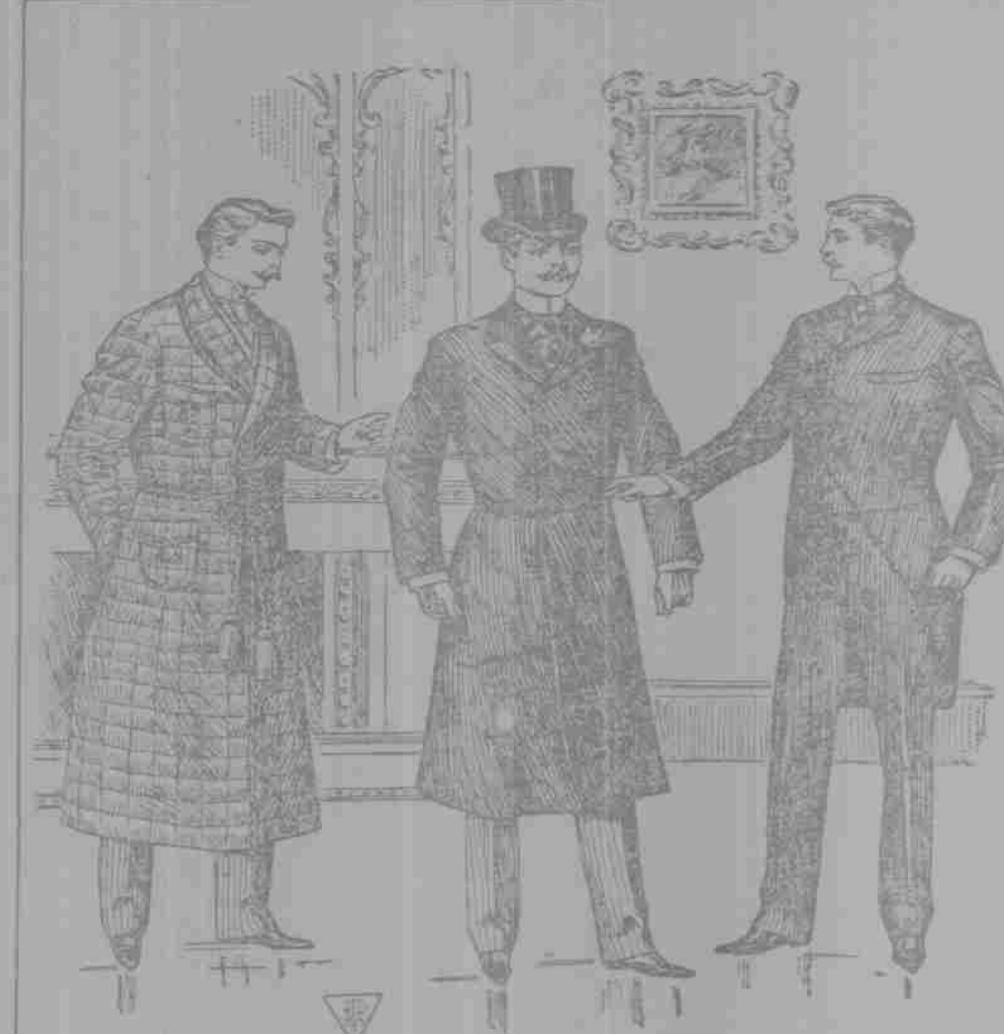
Rubbing It In.



Sad Eyed Party—Say, boss, will you give me a few cents toward getting me wife in an old lady's home?

The Solmized One (doubtful)—Why don't your wife come herself?

Sad Eyed Party (angrily)—Oh, that's just the way with you people. When you give charity, you want to humble people as much as you can. You don't expect a woman to come in here and stand up and acknowledge she's old enough to go to an old lady's home, do you? Puck.



FOR THE LORDS OF CREATION

On the left is a handsome smoking gown of fine English twill with plaid effect. The proper overcoat for a well dressed young man is shown in the center. It is a fly front, single breasted fine black jersey and it is not so long as it has been of late. A semi-formal cutaway coat is displayed at the right.

BROTHER AND SISTER.

Reunited—A Homeless Wanderer Recognized at a Mission Dinner.

An affecting incident in connection with the distribution of charity in the Bethel mission which is located at the foot of Canal street, Newark, N. J., some time ago, has just become known. The mission is conducted by T. Graham and Duncan Forbes, aided by Mrs. Graham. They gave a free dinner to all who had attended their services. Mrs. Graham sang several hymns.

While the meal was being served to the motley crowd of homeless men Mrs. Graham was particularly struck with the appearance of one rugged but intelligent-looking individual, and remarked to her husband that he much resembled a brother whom she had not seen or heard from in many years. Mr. Graham thought little of the suggestion but the longer Mrs. Graham looked at the man the stronger the impression grew.

As she filled his plate the second time she asked:

"Are you John Coleman from Glasgow?"

"Yes," he replied. "Are you Anna?"

"I am," she said, and brother and sister clasped hands as the tears started from their eyes. This astonished gathering of poor and hungry took in the situation—and some of them started the hymn, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow."

Coleman said afterward that he recognized his sister's voice and his mother's favorite hymn while she was singing, but was afraid to speak lest he might be mistaken. He has a good home in Glasgow, but came to America to better himself.

He was employed for a time in Findlay, Ohio. He lost his position when times grew hard and he had walked all the way to Newark.

AN UNSIGNED CHECK.

The Amount Was \$34,000 and It Was Cashed by a New York Bank.

The story of a check passing through a number of channels without anyone discovering that it was not signed was related a few days ago. It appears that a certain Bostonian, while in New York, found it necessary to pay the Union Trust company, of that city, \$34,000, which he did by giving it a check on one of the Boston banks. The check was accepted and was deposited in that company's bank for collection. The following day it was presented at the Boston bank, when it was discovered that there was no name signed to it to show by whom the check had been issued, as it was written on one of the blank forms of checks of that institution. It looked as if there was nothing to be done but to return the check to New York, when the cashier thought he recognized the handwriting, and going to the telephone called up the party who he believed had issued the check.

"Were you in New York last week?" asked the cashier. "Yes," said the man at the other end of the phone.

"Well," continued the cashier, "did you give the Union Trust company a check for \$34,000?"

"Yes," was the reply; "what's the matter? Have you not charged it up to my account?"

"I would have done so," replied the cashier, "but there was no name signed to it."

"Great Scott!" was the answer; "can you hold that check until I get up there?"

The check was held, and in a few minutes a man came in all out of breath and affixed his signature.

Burns are absolutely painless when Dr. Wirt's Witch Hazel Salve is promptly applied. This statement is true. A perfect remedy for skin diseases, chapped hands and lips, and never fails to cure piles.

J. H. Jones,
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NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.
The board of education will receive proposals at the office in the city building until 12 M. on the 26th instant. Wiring, piping, speaking tubes and electric bells for the city high school building, according to plans and specifications in the office of the architect, J. C. Holland.

The board reserves the right to reject all bids.

H. W. FARNWORTH, Clerk.

Topeka, Kan., Feb. 19, 1894.

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